Glo. Then be it ſo: and goe we to determine
Who they ſhall be that ſhraight ſhal poſt to Ludlow?
Madame, and you my mother, will you go,
To giue your cenſures in this waightie buſineſſe.
Anſ. With all our harts. *Exeunt. manet Glo. Buck.*
Buck. My Lord, who euer iourneyes to the Prince,
For Gods ſake let not vs two be behind:
For by the way Ile ſort occaſion,
As index to the ſtorie we lately talkt off,
To part the Queenes proud kindred from the King,
Glo. My other ſelfe, my counſels conſiſtorie,
My Oracle, my Prophet, my deare Coſen:
I like a child will goe by thy direction:
Towards Ludlow then, for we will not ſtay behinde. *Exit.*

Enter two Cittizens.

1. *Cit.* Neighbour well met, whither away ſo faſt?
2. *Cit.* I promiſe you, I ſcarcely know my ſelfe.
1. Heare you the newes abroad?
2. I, that the King is dead.
1. Bad newes birlady, ſeldome comes the better,
I feare, I feare, twill prooue a troubleſome world. *Enter another Cit.*
3. *Cit.* Good morrow neighbours.
Doth this newes hold of good King Edwards death?
1. It doth. 3. Then maiſters looke to ſee a troublous world.
1. No, no, by Gods grace his ſonne ſhall raigne.
3. Woe to that land thats gouernd by a childe.
2. In him there is a hope of gouernment,
That in his nonage, counſell vnder him,
And in his full and ripened yeares, himſelfe,
No doubt ſhall then, and till then gouerne well.
1. So ſtood the ſtate when Harry the ſixt
Was crownd at Paris, but at nine moneths old.
3. Stood the ſtate ſo? no good my friend not ſo,
For then this land was famouſly enricht
With politike graue counſell: then the King
Had vertuous Vncles to protect his Grace.
2. So hath this, both by the father and mother.
3. Better it were they all came by the father,
Or by the father there were none at all:

For

For emulation now, who ſhal be
Which touch vs all too neare if
Oh full of danger is the Duke o
And the Queenes kindred hauti
And were they to be rulde, and
This ſickly land might ſolace as
2. Come, come, we feare the wo
3. When clouds appeare, wiſe
When great leaues fall, the wint
When the ſun ſets, who doth no
Vntimely ſtormes make men ex
All men be well: but if God
Tis more then we deſerue, or I
1. Truly the ſoules of men ar
Ye cannot almaſt reaſon with a
That lookes not heauily and fu
3. Before the times of change
By a deuine inſtinct mens minc
Enſuing dangers, as by proofe
The waters ſwell before a boyſt
But leaue it all to God: whith
2. We are ſent for to the Iuſt
3. And ſo was I, ile beare you
Enter Cardinall, Dutches of
Car. Laſt night I heard they
At Stoniſtratford will they be
To morrow or next day they
Dut. I long with all my hea
I hope he is much growne ſinc
Qu. But I heare no, they ſay
Hath ouertane him in his grow
Yor. I mother, but I would n
Dut. Why, my yong Couſi
Yor. Granam, one night as w
My Vncle Riuers talkt how I
More then my brother. I quo
Small hearbs haue grace, grea
And ſince me thinkes I would
Becauſe ſweete flowers are ſlow

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